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Misfortune, however, in some eyes atones for crime, and the fact that they were fallen gave these ephemeral royalties, perhaps, a claim upon their more fortunate sister, The Queen. Indeed, has always shown undiminished deference to the members of dethroned dynasties. The King of Hanover received royal honors in England after he was exiled and snatched from liberty by the revolutionists. Dismal and death he enjoyed the distinction of a royal funeral. So, too, the Orleans princes during their long exile were always recognized as royal. They, however, were relatives, and entitled to consideration on that score.

But the principle was carried to the extreme in the case of the son of Theodore, his late English wife's only child. The crime had overturned that subtle sovereign, who died in defence of his kingdom, and his son became a prisoner and a pensioner in England. I was once at a gathering of the clans in the neighborhood of Baltimore, at which Prince Leopold was present and the Prime Minister of the day. They came together, and in the same carriage was the American little negro boy of 9 or 10; but he had his gentleman in waiting, he took precedence of the Prime Minister, and he stood on the red carpet reserved for royalty alone.

The Queen still exacts for herself the punctilio of former centuries. Men and women of the highest rank kneel to-day, Cabinet Ministers kiss her hand. She is not a monarch except at table. She never opens a door or directs a letter. Duke and duchesses kiss, her is public

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U.S. History of the United States

were congenitally Federalist.
one of the most valuable and pleasing fea-
ture of this narrative is the careful delineation
of the social refinement and luxury which
prevailed among the aristocracy of Virginia
before the Revolutionary war, and which
was followed by a marked decadence in man-
ners and mode of living through the almost
total emigration of the Tory gentry,
the authors of the novels and short stories of
the Edmund Quinlan have had their attention
drawn to the manners of "the old times,"
and so recent and significant Col. Higginson's
work has been demonstrated by evidence. He shows
that before the outbreak of the Revolution
there was far less difference in the social stratifica-
tion of the New England and of the South-
ern colonies than is commonly supposed.
The great majority of the members of the
Narragansett lived the mode of living was quite
sumptuous and profuse as that of the
aristocratic lords of tidewater Virginia, and
conformable to requirements of climate, their dwell-
ings were much finer. Some of the facts given
by Col. Higginson tend to decide us on this point.
The Wentworth house at Portsmouth cost Sir
Marblehead cost £10,000; the house of
John Maiborne at Newport cost £20,000;
the Wentworth house at Portsmouth had fifty-
rooms." On Tory row in Cambridge were
large houses, whose inmates, according
to the author, "were accustomed to receive
visitors." Robert Hazard of Narragansett "con-
spicuously himself on the small limits to which
had reduced his household, having only
kitchen and parlour and kitchen." The ill-fated
land owners kept up "their famous
and of Narragansett paces for fox hunting
and for the purpose of securing the season of
sport of going "to Virginia to ride their own
horses at races, and kept open house for the
Virginia riders in return. Another suggestive

as it is to be purchased by every one, it is therefore impossible for the vulgar multitude to reap the benefit of the good ground in this country. It will consequently be impossible for persons otherwise inclined to express abhorrence of Malthus, who had looked with complacency on war, pestilence, famine, vice, and misery as useful checks upon over-population, or as if the remedy were to be found in the same. I recommended or tolerated a recourse to the checks so detestably immoral. Malthus has demonstrated that it is the tendency of the population to press incessantly upon the food supply; that this tendency, unarrested, will in any given human society in suffering from want, produce the most cruel and violent means to human beings to arrest it by all the checks at their command. Undoubtedly, the picture of the Sisyphus-like fate of the human race unfolded in the first published edition was a depressing one, but, as Mr. Malthus shows, the picture is lifted by the second edition. The latter edition shows that the power of civilization is greater than the power of population; the pressure of the population in the food is less in modern than in ancient times or the middle ages; there is now less disorder, more knowledge, and the population is more easily provided, checks falling into a subordinate position. The checks are here divided into two kinds: preventive and positive. Positive checks are pestilence, famine, vice and war, an epidemic on the population. Vice and misery, on the other hand, act both positively and preventively, by diminishing the number of the population, by the dread of transmitting the disease, and by the means of countering it, prevents many a marriage and thus keeps a new population from growing up. Vice also may act negatively, as in the scheme suggested by Malthus, by the means of the checks proposed by the Neo-Malthusians. These are not only checks. Malthus would be open to the reproaches that have rained on him for a century had he proposed order. For civilized society the forces of both order and disorder are arrayed against vice and against the population. The forces of order are no third check, the argument, that

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From the Boston Transcript.

Oh, have a sweet-throat! Pray cease your deriding;
I'll sing you a song, and you shall hear me grow
And sing just because my old pal is so frosty
You are all sluggish, my heart has grown cold!
I will, laugh away, I care not for your jeering,
For my eye and my heart are both so sore,
And she comes through the meadow grass singing so
The birds cease their carolling only to hear her
Grown weary, my friend, the blossoms bow to her,
I sing for her sake, all kissing her feet,
And I could grow old, and I could grow old,
And I fear at her coming and leave their retreat.
I wish, and her wealth without stain, without
Measure, her treasures, her skill, shimmering gold;
I wish, and her sweet voice, and her red lips discolor
Her smile, her smile, the dimples her rosy cheeks
Hold.
The world's full of sin, I can see she's debating
Whether to sleep, with a comical quiver
Of eye, and her white neck, and her hair, and her
And her face is laid more to my wrinkled old pin
Than she's sweetest, my sweetest of maidens,
And I wish, and I wish, and I wish, and I wish,
My darling, my pride, and my eye's greatest bliss
To her!
George! Do you ask it? She is six come next May.

New Chapter in the History of the Tr

A Tough Case.
After beating a Horse Head lawyer down to \$3 "for a few words of opinion," an old farmer stated his case as follows:
"I sold a feller 100 bushels of cider apples twenty cents a bushel, and now cider apple has gone and rize to thirty. Kin I legally back out?"
"No, you can't. The only thing you can do to give him all the windfalls and worms fruit is to let him have 'em. I don't know how to know, I don't know I ain't never work to bushels of such fruit. Ain't there any law to let a feller back out words to come in on the other ninety?"
The lawyer will probably try to find some plan to keep him out on.

The Retort Courteous.
"My dear fellow," says an Indiana Sheriff to his prisoner, "I must apologize to you for a sanitary condition of this jail. Several of the prisoners here have died of cholera, and I am sure you that it is not my fault."
"Oh, no excuse," replies the prisoner. "I was here before you broke out the cholera."